Realism of Three Grades in the Three Current Bramus-The Plans of Our Stock Companies Managers for Next Heason An Abundance of Burlesque and Vaudeville,

The middle of June finds about half our theatres in summer use. The drams maintains itself stubbornly at three houses, and standard overa is the diversion at two others, but elsowhere all is foolery, although some of it is musical, ranging from comic opera to the outright variety show. "The Isle of Champagne" will end at the Fifth Avenue on Saturday night, and Thomas Q. Seabrooke, taking a frosh grip of grotesquery for the finish of his engagement, is making a great deal of Lin. Juliet Carden is the new prima denna. "The Talisman" will begin at the Manhattan on Monday, and so the stoppage of "The Isle of Champagne" will not lessen the velume of comic opera. "Robin Hood" is continue i at the Garden, and a débutante is there in Mary Palmer Calverley, who takes the place of Jessie Bartiett Davis, and is pretty girl with an agreeable contraits voice and a pleasant way of act-"l'enundrum," at the Broadway, will have some turimen as guests to-night, and some concessions to them will be made in the performance. De Wolf Hopper has a hatit of adapting his show to the requirements of such occasions. "Adonis" romains current at the Casino, and at its conclusion. every evening, the marvellous feats of strength by Sandow are given to the amazement of all behelders, for he is a truly abnormal creature of muscles. "1492" remains at Palmer's, and the newest entertainer introduced there is Bertoto, a very nimble and graceful dancer. It is not easy to fix the exact point between "Bobin Bood" and "1402" where comic opera seases and burlesque begins, but it is certain that the show at Palmer's is a burlesque, with all of van leville that the term implies. Of the farces abounding in music and travesty. "A Trip to Chinatown" is now the only Broadway example, and there are changes pleast, resulting from the amalgamation of the travelling company and the one at the Madison Square, to give something of newness to the entertainment. Mamie Gilroy is one of the accessions, and she plays the pert French maid in a way to develop original humor. The other variety farce is "rangied Un," which fills the last week of the season at the Columbus in Hariem, and which emiloys Will's, fissing and Louis De Lange among its interpreters. Of the conjurers in possession of Broadway theatres, Herrmann will conclude his term at his own house on Saturday. Kellar's show at Daily's now opens with "Nan the Good for Nothing," with kitty Cheatham as the mischievous heroine. Both Herrmann and Kellar are giving excellent expositions in instation diabolism. The operas at Terrace Garden and the Grand Opera House are given with generally satisfactory skill and effectand at prices that make them veritable bargains in musical entertainment. the accessions, and she plays the pert

Vaudeville gets livelier with the increase of summer heat, instead of succumbing to it, and that is not due to the fact that some of it is placed in the roof gardens, for the indoor variety shows are notably prosperous. At Proctor's. Lew Dockstader and a large company of other and diverse specialists fill the hours between 11 A. M. and along toward midnight. At the Eden Musée the stage show has new and old things which the audiences like, including the Eden Musée the stage show has new and old things which the audiences like, including the skirt dancing on a revolving ball by Adelo Onri. At Tony Pastor's the programme prints the names of a dozen favorites, with Frank Bush as one of the principals, and a goodly assortment of things for them to do, ranging from songs to aerobatics. The concert halls of the imperial and Koster & Blai's have no strangers to introduce this week, but are fully outfitted with well-known performers, and the entertainments at both these resorts are fully asgood as they were in the winter time. Vaudeville in the open air on the roofs of the Casino and the Madison Square Garden captivates multitudes on warm, clear nights. Those who go to the Aladison Square get access with one ticket apiece not only to the roof and the tower, but to the Soidl concerts in the amphitheatre as well. At the Casino, too, the visitor who has once paid for admission may lounge in the theatre or in the garden at will. The French shadow man and mimic, Trewey, is an accession to the Casino's roof company. In the way of outdoor theatricals we shall have the Edocatio on Saturday evening, weather permitting, with what is promised shall be a gorgeous and populous revival of "king Solomon," with various side exhibits, such as the boxing kangaroo in pugilistic contests with human fighters.

The managers of our stock companies know pretty nearly what they would like to do next season, and some of their plans are not only laid, but are well along in actual preparation. Augustin Daly's retirement from New York for an entire year has caused considerable surprise among people unacquainted with the circumstances. Mr. Daly's players will assemble in London at the end of the present week, and be ready to open George Edwardea's new theatre, in which they are to not about a month, after which there will be an August vacation, and in the autumn a tour of Great Britain. A. M. Palmer is on the ocean bound for England, where, as he said to a Sun reporter, ne would buy any available sood play, but did not expect to find any not already taken for America. "My reliance shall hereafter be placed mainly on our own native drama." Mr. Palmer added. "Faut lotter, Martha Morton, and Augustus Thomas are writing original places for me, and Clinton bluart has Americanized several French places, so that I have material enough for my jurposes, next season. I don't know yet whether I shall place my stock compagny next whether I shall place my stock compagny next winter at Palmer's or the Garden, but 4 am inclined toward the latter house as being more suitable for the plays which I mean to use. The burlesque, '1402,' seems likely to run at my Broadway house well into autumn, and perhaps longer, or right up to the time in November when E. S. Willard is to begin his engagement, there. With two theatres at my command, I can transfer things advantageously. On one point I am sure—the liking by Americans for American plays has grown into a positive demand, and it is to that demand I shall direct my elloris in the way of supply. I shall no in London for the opening of the new theatre by Mr. Dally, and I have cabled for a box on that occasion. My foreign tour is mainly for itensure, and I hone to be able to extend it to the middle of September." prise among people unacquainted with the

Daniel Frohman said to a Sun reporter yesterday: "The Lyceum stock company will be at home on Nov. 13. The members with whom the public is well acquainted at this house. and who are to be retained, are Herbert Keland who are to be retained, are Herbert Kelcey, Eugene Ormondo, E. J. Ratcliffe, Fritz Williams, Augustus Cook, Charles Walcot, Robert Weed, Charles tobinson, W. J. Le Moyne, Georgia Cayvan, Hessie Tyrce, Maudo Odell, Mrs. Valicot, and Mrs. Whiffen. A recruit is Katharine Florence, who has been under engagement to the Lyceum for a year, but was loaned to the Empire. A half dozen of the best regarded American playwrights are under engagement to this theatre, and I have the refusal of several foreign works that promise well. We begin a Pacific coast four before the end of June, devoting considerable of it to San Francisco, and making her of the Principal Plays in our repertory. A new enterprise of oursi the Lyceum Comedy Company, which is to make a tour in Lyceum plays, and the members of which are J. H. Gilmour, George Allson, K. Polk, Frederick Conger, J. Findlay, thynna Jones, Howard Mergan, Effe Shannen, Cortrade Rivers, Jenny Kennark, Helen Kinnaird, Winona Shannon, and others. The Lyceum will be reopened about the 1st of August with E. H. Sothern in "Captain Lettarbiar," followed by a new comedy entitled "Sherilan," in which the famous English drammatist is characterized for Mr. Bothern's impersonation. We shall also send "The Guardaman' on a tour. Thus, you see, we shall try to do our share toward entertaining the American theatrical public in a seemly manner." cey, Eugene Ormonde, E. J. Ratcliffe, Fritz

Charles Frohman was found at his office yesterday by a reporter. The manager of the I mplre and many other theatrical affairs was, as the guard at the door expressed it, " playing to standing room only." so great was the throng of business visitors. "My original purpose of devoting the Empire to the American drama holds firm," he said, "and why should it not, when we have had to use during the Empire to the American drama holds firm," he said, "and why should it not, when we have had to use during the firm, "he said, "and why should it not, when we have had to use during the firm," he said, "and why should it not, when we have had to use during the firm, he will be sold it not, when we have had to use during them feel it, a seene of warfare without giving se much as a glimpso of it. But it turned out wondrensly well, and the old hands at the business of stage management are astonished."

Father Ferrante's Trip Abroad.

The fact that the Rev. Dr. Gerard Ferrante, an assistant priest at St. Patrick's Cathedral sailed on the Bourgogne has Saturday started the rumor yesterday that Archbishop Corrigan had found it necessary to be represented in Bome by some person well versed in the affairs of the discose, and that Father Ferrante had gone to Rome to look after the Archbishop's interests. Archbishop Corrigan and Father Combler, John Drew is in London with his family. He is so popular there that I have a franged that he shall occupy the Criterion. throng of business visitors, "My original

next season, during part of the time that Charles Wyndham and his company visit this country duder my management. Wyndham will present here The Bauble Shop, which is baving a successful run at the Criterion, and other plays. Mr. Drew will return here after his vacation and probably continue with The Masked Bail until he goes to Palmer's, next January. His visit to London will be after that engagement. In London, I read part of Fanny, which Sims and Raisigh will deliver by July 1, and in which Johnstone Bennett will appear. I have Oscar Vilde's A Woman of No Importance, whose success at the Haymarket has been so great that Mr. Tree will keep it in London all summer, abandoning his usual professional trip to Germany. In Paris I not Victorien Sardou, and arranged for the American rights in a new drama, slong the lines of Diplomacy, which he is writing for the Yaudeville Theatre. I hope to bring Sardou here to manage the production of the play. I engaged Alexandre Bisson to give me his next three plays. The farce. Champignol Malgre Soi, the only success of the Paris season, baving passed its two hundredth night, is another of my acquisitions. Joseph Holland will play the leading part, and it will be produced at the Garden Theatre in Septomber, with some other title than the French one. Charley's Aunt, my other London purchase, has been described already, and pretty extensively, as a farce of the uproarious kind. I shall produce it in this city late in August, and at about the same time Fanny' will be acted at the Standard." next season, during part of the time that Charles Wyndham and his company visit this

There are two theatres in New York just now

which offer as their chief attraction realism of a kind that reminds us of the "real pump and splendid tubs" in "Nicholas Nickleby." In "The Prodigal Daughter," at the American Theatre, the principal scene represents a race track, on which half a dozen horses are introduced. It is a fine bit of realism, and superior duced. It is a fine bit of realism, and superior to anything of the sort that has been seen here before. To be sure, the horses do not move with as much rapidity as those do in Neil Burgess's "County Fair." but then we have the satisfaction of knowing that they are running losse and not tied to a treadmill. The details of this race scene are admirably well carried out. There is the horse who refuses the water jump and throws his rider over his head into the ditch; there are the people who insist upon rushing out on the track, and have to be driven away by the policeman; there is the wholeathed by an indignant throng and tolled in the ditch until his clothes are dripping with mud and water; and then there are the horses, ridden in line siyle by jockeys who know their business. But the race scene would not be as effective as it is were it not for the events which lead up to it, and which are such as to interest and excite the sympathy of an entire audience, from the boxes. There is the crafty scoundrel who tries to bribe the stableman to poison the favorite, and there is the scene in which this one, yielding to the promptings of his conscience, tears up the money and hurls it in his tempter's face; and there is the other man who has no conscientious scrubles of any sort, and offers to show how the job can be done. Then the stage is darkened and the scene wirled around, revealing the interior of the stable with the two box stalis. The sound of sawing is heard. The raseni and his still more rascally employer are at work on the iron bars of the window, and they are still at work when the to anything of the sort that has been seen heard. The rascal and his still more rascally employer are at work on the iron bars of the window, and they are still at work when the honest stableman and his virtuous employer quietly change the horses from one stall to another. Then the villatins effect an entrance, and the dishonest owner offers to his own animal the "doctored" beans. Of course, when the race is run, in the act that follows, it is the horse against whom these secondrels were plotting who wins, and it is needless to say that he is ridden by a character who has already won the sympathy of the audience. It is worthy of remark that the villain who hires the stableman to poison the favorite is so well played that he is called out every night and roundly hissed as a tribute to his powers.

Theatre, where it is interpreted nightly by Waiter Sanford's company of players. It is called "The Flag of Truce," and it is from the pen of William Haworth, who has also written "The Ensign." The realism, con-sidered important enough to warrant its sidered important enough to warrant its pictorial reproduction on the posters, occurs in the fourth act, where a stone quarry is represented. Just before the curtain rises a terrific and not entirely ur familiar noise is heard on the stage, and a moment later the audience sees the great stone quarry faithfully represented on a back drop, and learns that the noise was made by a "giant steam drill." The drill works for about two minutes, during which time a gang of laborers ranke an aimless pretence at shovelling air and lifting imitation rocks. Then a whistle blows, and the laborers stop work as promptly as if they were members of the street sweeping brigade. The play goes on, and, the drill having ceased, there is very little more realism. The curious part of it is that people are attracted to this show who can see steam drills in operation every day of their lives without paying for it. In the audience on Monday night were seen large numbers of people from Harlem, some of whom are kept awake at night and harassed during the day by the noise of steam drills, which are used in the work of excavation in that part of town. They come down to Fourteenth street theatre, where they have an opportunity of seeing a real steam drill hard at work on the stage. In the gallery there are undoubtedly men whose hands are horny from handling diariem rocks, and whose ears have become numbed by the incessant pounding of the steam drill shy which they work. When their day's toil is over they seek mental refreshment and recreation in the giant steam drill and the great quarry seene. But, unlike pictorial reproduction on the posters, occurs the steam drills by which they work. When their day's toil is over they seek mental refreshment and recreation in the giant steam drill and the great quarry scene. But, unlike the horse race in "The Prodigal Daughter," the steam drill has nothing to do with the plot of "A Flag of Truce." That play turns on the unexpected return from the war of two men who are supposed to have been killed, One of them comes back just in time to prevent his wite from forming an alliance with the viliain, and it is in a quarry that these two men meet. But the giant drill does not work while they are on the stage. If it did it would be impossible to hear them talk. It is only introduced to give a touch of naturainess—or realism, as the managers call it nowadays—to the quarry scene. But there is an enormous rock suspended in midair, and that comes near taking an important part in the play. The returned solder attacks the villain, and is thrown by the latter directly under the rock. The villain rushes to the windlass, but before he can lower the boulder his intended victim is saved by the timely arrival of his brother, and the great mass falls to the stage with a tremendous noise. There is another bit of realism intoduced into this seere, it is a bucket of clear, cold agring water, which the actor who drinks of it declares to be "better than whiskey."

Clement Scott, the well-known dramatic critic

Clement Scott, the well-known dramatic critic of the London Telegraph, was in this city a few days ago on his way home from the Columbian Exhibition. He had seen the Empire's drama, "The Girl I Left Behind Me," both here and as performed in Chicago. "There is wonderful realism in that third act," he said to a Sun reporter, "where the siege of the cavalry outpost and the final rescue are enacted. The hero has started, in the previous act, on a forlorn hope of rescue. The frenzied Indians are about to massacre the men and women, whose garrison ball has been turned from the pleasures of the dance to the horors of impending death, or worse. The war songs of the savages are heard outside. At the last critical moment, the succoving regiment arrives, the imperilled ones are saved, and the excited audience compels a rise of the curtain again and again as the tableau of climax. Now, i wonder how many witnesses of that scene realize that only three persons are in and the final rescue are enacted. The hero has excited audience compels a rise of the curtain again and again as the tableau of climax. Now, i wonder how many witnesses of that scene realize that only three persons are in sight on the stage when the curtain fails? There is realism for you. The effects of realism, as we commonly understand it, wrought out without recourse to much else than pure imagination. The observer feels as though he had seen a horde of red demons, but not one has been shown in that act. We have heard them chant, we have listened to a dislogue with their leader, but we seem to have seen the swoop of the cavalry, and the conflict with the indians, but we only heard the shouts and the volleys. I have never known of such realistic effects before on the stage without a bit of what we call realism." Arthur Hayden, stage manager at the Empire, said to the reporter: "It is a fact that the tattle between the troops and the indians in 'The Girl I Left Behind Me' is fought without the audience seeing a fight. The chant and war cries of the savages are heard, and so are the rifle volleys, but the human volces are pitched low, and not a grain of gunpowder is exploded, the crackling of the rifles being imitated by simple means. There is no red fire, no smell of powder. gunpowder is exploded, the crackling of the rifles being initated by simple means. There is no red fire, no smell of powder, no turbulence, and yet the effect is surprising. At the relearnsis even the most experienced actors in the cast doubted the safety of the author's plan of what I may call realism without realism of suggesting to the auditors, and making them feel it, a scene of warfare without giving so much as a glimpse of it. But it turned out wondreasly well, and the old hands at the business of stage management are astonished."

A DAY OF SMALL RECEIPTS.

THE SPITZER SALE YIELDED ONLY \$7,163 YESTERDAY.

The Smallest Sum Thus Far Taken in a Day -Prices Under the Valuer's Estimates-Cuttery, Luces, and Embroideries Sold. Paris, June 13-The entire receipts of the Spitzer sale to-day amounted to only \$7,103, by

far the smallest sum yet realized on any one day. The attendance was small and the bidding good, although the prices were generally under the valuer's estimate. Cutlery, laces, and embroideries were sold. A brown leather case (2,375), containing a

knife, a fork, and a dagger, brought \$190. The lot were made in Italy in the sixteenth century. The knife is pointed, with an iron handle en-graved in arabesques and carved in fleurs-delis. The fork has two prongs, and the dagger

has an iron handle engraved and gilded. Another case (2,403), made of gilded silver, containing a knife and fork, sold for \$364. The case is cylindrical in form, and the decoration is divided into three parts by projecting rings. In each of these parts are represented male and female figures in relief. The handles



No. 2,409-SHIVER SPOON-\$510.

of both the knife and fork are trilobe in form and are carved with cherubs and foliage. A chain attached to the case is composed of medallions of female busts and rings placed alternately. The case is 7% inches long. The whole was made in Germany in the early

part of the seventeenth century.

A black velvet sheath (2,404), which encloses a dagger and two small knives, brought \$200. The knives have wooden handles adorned with a horned and bearded mask and a bust of Dians in silver gilt. The sheath is adorned at each end with silver gilded and carved with masks and foliage. The case is 7 1-5 inches long, and was made at Augsburg in the sixteenth century.
Another sheath (2,405) made of silver re-

poussé contains two knives and a fork, and is of eighteenth century German workmanship.



NO. 2,375-ENIFE, FORE, AND DAGGED IN CASE-\$190.

It is ornamented with medallions and cherubs and with figures of Judith and Temperance. The handles of the fork and the two knives are of carved silver, and the knife blades and the prongs of the fork are of polished steel. Attached to the case is a silver chain. The case is 9 inches long. The lot brought \$210.

A spoon (2,409) of silver and silver gilt, terminated at the end of the stem by a figure of the Virgin carrying the Infant Jesus in her arms, brought \$510. On the interior of the Another play in which realism has a large bowl of the spoon is the date "1502," and on part may be seen at the Fourteenth Street the back is a coat of arms. The spoon is 7 3-5 inches long, and was made at Nuremberg.

The first of the embroideries sold was No. 3.155, a Florentine piece, done in colored



NO. 2.404—DAGGER AND TWO ENIVES IN A SHEATH -\$200.

silks and gold and silver. It measured 40 by 60 inches, and was made in the sixteenth century. In the centre is a rectangular representation of the descent of Christ into Purgatory and about this, forming a sort of frame, are representations of the disciples, the descent from the cross, the holy women at the tomb, and other scenes from the life of Christ. The piece brought \$232.

No. 3,150 an Italian embroidery of the sixteenth century, brought \$300. It is done in colored silks, and shows Pharach and his army engulfed in the Red Sea. About the central picture is a border of masks and cupids, with fruits and flowers. The piece measures 6% by 6 feet.

Another Italian embroidery (3,160), representing the repose of the Holy Family in



NO. 2,403-ENIFE AND FORK IN A CASE WITH CHAIN ATTACHED-\$364.

Egypt, sold for \$390. It is embroidered in olored sliks, and the picture is oval in form. The piece measures 20 by 28 inches, and was made in the eighteenth century. A band of guipure lace (3,167), made in Spain

in the seventeenth century, and of a floral design, brought \$160. It is 5% inches broad and

Another piece (3.108) of guipure lace, made either in Spain or Italy in the sixteenth century, and called point d'Espagne, sold for \$236. It is 6% feet long and 7% inches broad. A piece of silk tissue (3.169), made in Italy in the fifteenth century, with a pattern of dogs and wild boars in gold, brought \$110. It is 12 inches high and 10 broad.

"RAILROAD JACK" DEAD.

The Famous Dog Who Is Known by Rull-road Men All Over the Country, ALBANY, June 13.-The well-known dog

"Railroad Jack," is no more. He died this morning in the baggage room of the depot, The body will be shipped to a taxidermist Jack was 13 years old and was famous for his travels.

For several weeks past "Railroad Jack" has been leading about the Central-Hudson baggage room at the Union Depot as the companion of Baggage Master Mat McCarthy. Jack evidently had a premonition that his end was near and was anxious to die near the scenes of his early career as a railroad dog, for it was in the Central baggage rooms and with Mat McCarthy that he first appeared after his early life as a follower of a brewery wagon and the Albany and Cohoes horse express.

It was in the Central' baggage room that he learned to climb a ladder, and started on his trips over the railroads which made him famous. He had been sick for a week, and this morning he walked out to the baggage room door, took a farewell look at the depot yard and the ever coming and going trains he was to board no more, turned sadly back to his bed, staggered, and foil. A few gasps and all was over.

Railroad Jack's last public appearance was Jack was 13 years old and was famous for his

his bed, staggered, and fell. A few gasps and all was over.
Railroad Jack's last public appearance was in the Columbus celebration in this city, when in the night parade, he had a special float all to himself. Jack attended the inauguration of President Cleveland in March, and many of his friends think that the strain was too much for his system, already weakened by age. As the deg who has travelled from Maine to California and from Montreal to the Gulf he will be long remembered.

Protesting Against Our Consul. SHERBROOKE, Que., June 13.-When the news was received here that Benjamin Lenthier, a French Canadian of Massachusetts, had been appointed American Consul in this city to replace Col. Wood on Oct. I. a protest was forwarded to Washington against Lanthier's appointment, one of the reasons being that a French Canadian would not be acceptable to Sherbrooke neople because, though there are nearby French parishes. Shorbrooke is the central point of the eastern townships, settled almost exclusively by disbanded soldiers from the old British army in Canada. These people have always strenuously opposed French domination. Their protest, however, was unheeded by the Washington authorities, and instead of allowing Lenthier to succeed Wood on Oct. I. the former was instructed to go at once to Sherbrooke, and he reached here to-day, ready to begin his duties. The incident has created a great deal of ill-feeling between English and French people here. thier, a French Canadian of Massachusetts,

THE MURRAYS DOUBTLESS MYTHS, But there is No Doubt that Mrs. Jone

Hypnotizes Her Husband, Mrs. Anna Jones of 207 West Twenty-sixth street appeared before Justice Meade, in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday, and asked for a warrant for the arrest of "Mr. and Mrs. Murray" of 70 West Ninetioth street. She said that by means of an electrical apparatus the Murrays possessed themselves every day of all the thoughts and all the actions of herself and husband and peddled the information broadcast, to their great detriment. The Court asked the husband, a well-dressed, intelligent looking man, what he had to say. He stood, sphynx-like, and said not a word.

Why don't you speak ?" asked the Judge. Not a word did Jones utter.
"Oh, he only knows what I see fit to ac-

quaint him with," replied Mrs. Jones. The Court failed to see the ground for issuing a warrant, and motioned the Joneses away Mrs. Jones stepped down, but Jones still stood before the magisterial desk. 'Come, get down." ordered a court officer.

Mr. Jones did not move. Step down, dear." quoth Mrs. Jones, and her husband obeyed.

The reporters then questioned the woman, She said she and her husband formerly lived next door to the Murrays. Accidentally they

She said she and her husband formerly lived next door to the Murrays. Accidentally they learned that the people had two young women confined in the cellar of their house, whom they gave harely food enough to keep them alive, besides otherwise abusing them. The Murrays, on finding that their secret was shared by the Joneses, began their persecutions, which they have since continued.

While Mrs. Jones was imparting this startling information her husband once spoke, as it to caution her against disclosing too much. The woman stopped talking for an instant and gave Mr. Jones a look, whoreupon he became dumb again and ventured no further interruptions.

"Have you hypnotized your husband?" queried a reporter.

"No, not exactly; but I will say that my mind has his mind pretty well under control." Mrs. Jones, continuing, said site had visited the Tombs and Jefferson Market courts, but could prevail upon none of the Judges to give her a warrant. She was advised to go into a civil court and bring a damage suit against the Murrays.

Yesterday afternoon a reporter called at 70 West Ninetieth street, but found that no one of the name of Murray resided there, or had ever lived there, so far as the tenants knew. A visit to 207 West Twenty-sixth street discovered that Mrs. Jones had given her own address correctly. But the woman declined to talk. Her husband was present, and once he glanced appealingly at the reporter, who asked him some simple question.

Before he could reply Mrs. Jones uttered a simple word. Doar, with a rising inflection. It had the desired effect, and Mr. Jones was corked up, as it were. Mrs. Jones did not diviley what course she should pursue, but intimated that the end was not yet.

MISS FROBERG'S ROMANCE.

A Little Estate in Sweden, Love, and Desertion Mixed Up in It,

Miss Annie Froberg, a pretty Swedish girl, of 411 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, arrived in this country two years ago, and since then her father, mother, and brother have died, leaving her a small estate in Sweden. Some months ago she fell in love with Axel Sundstrom, a Swedish mechanic, and after their engagement she gave him enough money to pay a visitto his family in Sweden. He returned early ast month, and the couple at once made arrangements for their marriage, Miss Froberg advancing \$150 to her lover to buy a suitable wedding outfit. The wedding was set for Saturdsy, and on Friday Miss Froberg presented her afflanced with a gold watch and chain. On their way home from the jeweller's she incidentally told him that she would expect him to repay her for the money she had advanced and the price of the watch and chain after they got married, smilingly adding, however. Tou know you can take your own time about it."

they got married, smillingly adding, however, "You know you can take your own time about it."

Miss Froberg looked very handsome in her wedding dress on Saturday, and her friends who were invited to the erremony complimented her warmly. The bridgeroom, however, did not come, and to the anxious inquirers who called at his boarding house at 15 Dean street the intelligence was communicated that he and his laggage had disappeared that morning.

Miss Froberg soon suppressed the tears which followed the first outburst of disappointment, and set to work to capture her recreant lover. On Monday she learned that he had taken a steamer for distression. Tex., and yesterday she told her story to Felice Justice Walsh, and had a warrant issued for Sundstrom's arrest. A telegram has been sent to the Chief of Folice of Galveston to arrest Sundstrom when he reaches that city. Miss Froberg says she is now only looking for her property; that she would not marry the runaway under any circumstances.

AGAIN SHAMMING SUICIDE Burglar Davis Said This Time that He Had

Tried to Poison Himself with Phosphorus. Frank Davis, the burglar who about a week ago said he had tried to kill himself by swaling one of his suspender buck nounced yesterday that he had made another attempt to end his life.
About 7 o'clock in the morning Keepers

Flynn and Donnelly saw Davis in his cell rolling about on his cot as if in great agony. In answer to their inquiries, he said he was very sick. Warden Fallon had Davis removed to the hospital ward, on the ground floor of the prison, and summoned the prison physician, Dr. C. H. Chetwood.

When Dr. Chetwood came he detected a slight smell of phosphorus, and, assuming that Davis had attempted suicide, he acted accordingly. But the stomach pump and powerful emetics failed to produce any traces of sulphur or any other kind of poison.

By 9 o'clock Davis appeared to be much improved and was able to talk. He teld the Doctor that the night before he had soaked off the heads of six boxes of matches and had then drunk the concertion. The Doctor left the prison shortly afterward, telling the Warden he was convinced that Davis was shamming. A reporter saw Davis yesterday afternoon. He was sin bed and spoke in a weak voice until it was suggested that he was shamming. At that he bolted upright and, in his natural tone of voice, said: the hospital ward, on the ground floor of the

"Well, the Doctor says I did it. Ain't that enough?" He subsided again when told that the Doctor had a different opinion.

Dayls pleaded guilty recently to two charges of midnight burglary and was to have been sen-tenced yesterday.

MR. STERNS'S TAUTOLOGY.

He Gives Mrs. Mackie's Pictures the Same Name in Different Languages,

Mrs. Marguerite E. Mackie is a widow who leals in diamonds at 525 Sixth avenue. On Dec. 20 she sold two oil paintings to Jacob Sterns, who is Vice-President and Treasurer of the Sterns Manufacturing Company at 52 Bond street These paintings were of two nude figures, and

were called "Joy" and "Sorrow,"

Mrs. Mackie said Sterns told her he had a customer who would buy the paintings for \$750. He said that he would either return the paintings or send her the money in two or thre days. Mrs. Mackie says that, she has received neithe the money nor the pictures. She went to the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, and Justice Grady piaced a warrant for the arrest of Sterns in the hands of Detective Foley, who brought Mr. Sterns to court in the afternoon.

Mr. Sterns told Justice Grady that all he could get for the pictures was \$58. He said that he had paid Mrs. Mackle \$44 of this amount. It appeared that Sterns had sold the pictures to George Bierbaum of 12 West 120th street. Bierbaum had \$100 frames made for the pictures, and was going to sell them. If possible, for \$1,000. He did not seem to think that \$742 was very large profit. Justice Grady asked Sterns what were the names of the pictures.

"Mrs. Mackle said they were called 'Joy' and 'Sorrow,' said Sterns; "but from the trouble they have given me I have called them 'Hades and 'Heil."

Sterns was held in \$1,000 built for examination to-morrow. Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, and Sterns was held in \$1,000 ball for examina-tion to-morrow.

Lawyer Noonan Says Pastoral Residences In New Jersey are Taxable.

The New Jorsey Legislature last year passed a law putting pastoral residences in the same category as churches and exempting them from taxation. The assessors throughout the county, however, have been returning pastoral residences in the ratables the same as usual. The County Board for the equaliza tion of taxes, in order to determine the question of taxes, in order to determine the question, asked their counsel. Joseph M. Noonan, for an opinion. Mr. Noonan sent his coinion in yesterday advising the Beard that the law is unconstitutional. He holds that the residence of the pastor is not different from any other dwelling house. Mr. Noonan says it is not the occupation of the man who occupies the house that distinguishes it from any other house. He advised the Board that pastoral residences must be taxed. The Board decided to abide by Mr. Noonan's opinion, and mastoral residences will be taxed notwithstanding the act of the legislators.

COOPER REMOVES HIMSELF.

SAYS HE IS APPRAISER NO MORE, AND GETS OUT BODILY.

The Last Straw Was an Order to Assign Bassett to Duty Again-Hendricks, Welles, and Lyon Will Not Appear Before the Commission - Wondering Why Their Successors Are Not Appointed.

The Hon. Marvelle Wilson Cooper says he is o longer Appraiser of the Port. He packed his bag and baggage, containing his private papers for the last four years, and had them carted away from the Appraiser's stores yes-terday to his apartments in the Union League Club. Mr. Cooper began to pack up on Saturday as soon as he knew that his letter of resignation was in Washington. He did not finish moving out, though, until he had ascertained that President Cleveland had received his resignation. Mr. Cooper said last night at the Union League Club:

"I am no longer Appraiser of the Port. I will not go back to the Appraiser's stores. I left there to-day for good. I consider that I have given President Cleveland a reasonable time to accept my resignation. In my letter to him last Friday I asked that my resignation be accepted immediately. The President has had four days to consider my request, and that, in my estimation, is a reasonable time. I do not see why I should be asked to hold on to an office from which I have resigned and which I do not care to hold any longer. My term of service under President Harrison's appointment expired on

As Mr. Cooper spoke he pointed to a number of huge packages which had just arrived from the Appraiser's stores. These packages contained his private letters and many documents relating to his four years of service as Appraiser.

The last straw with Mr. Cooper was a letter received by him from Secretary Carlisle yester day morning. The Secretary directed Mr. Cooper to assign Stephen W. Bassett, the old confidential stenographer of the stores, to duty with the Fairchild Custom House Commission. Mr. Cooper wouldn't do it. Mr. Bassett testified before the Commission that Mr. Cooper asked him to perjure himself as to how Secretary Foster's letters got into print. Mr. Cooper denied the charge in the last testimony he gave before the Commission. The following day he refused to give Bassett any work while he was

Mr. Bassett will be a very valuable man for the Fairchild Commission. He has a great bundle of papers containing all the secrets of the Appraiser's stores for the last twenty-five years. He has been exceedingly vigilant at all times, and has abundant stenographic notes. He has transcribed these notes, and it is said they would make unpleasant reading

all times, and has abundant stenographic notes. He has transcribed these notes, and it is said they would make unpleasant reading for certain people. Bassett is the man who told Mr. Cooper that if he ever gave out a vertain batch of papers "they would annihilate Timele." Now that he has been assigned to duty on the Fairchild Commission perhaps Mr. Timele will not be annihilated.

The Commission met at the Appraiser's stores yesterday afternoon, and was ready to tackle Appraiser Cooper again. The Commission's room is but a step from the Appraiser's office. The Commission waited "a reasonable time" for Mr. Cooper to come. Then Mr. Magone stepped into the Appraiser's office and learned from Leputy Appraiser's office and learned from Leputy Appraiser Cyrus A. Stevens that Mr. Cooper had left for the day and would not return. Mr. Stevens, however, was not prepared to announce Mr. Cooper's plan, as Mr. Cooper had not confided in him. Mr. Cooper says that he has taken no steps without the advice of able counsel. He says without the advice of the Commission. The Commission was somewhat surprised to learn that Mr. Cooper was not at his office to receive them, but they had no idea that he had left his office for good. With Mr. Cooper's retirement Mr. Stevens is now acting Appraiser of the Port.

The Commission examined a number of the assistant appraisers appointed under the Harrison Administration were appointed for political purposes. Ehen Demorest who was appointed through the influence of Jacob M. Patterson and George Wanmaker, testilled as to his knowledge of wood pulp and other articles in his division. Although he has been an assistant appraiser of the Commission. Mr. Pratt was in the Appraiser's stores seventee

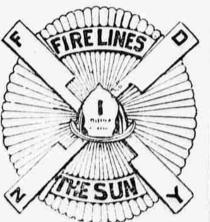
proposes to give Mr. Magone and his associates a steer or two.

The announcement was made last night that neither Collector Hendricks. Surveyor Lyon, nor Naval Officer Willis will appear before the Commission. Collector Hendricks sent his resignation to the President on March if. The official terms of Mr. Lyon and Mr. Willis have about expired. Collector Hendricks is wading the trout streams of upper New York, and has reopened his house in Syracuse with the expectation that every day he would be relieved from his office. Surveyor Lyon rented offices in the Mills suiding two months ago, also with the expectation that he would be relieved Naval Officer Willis has taken up his business in Brooklyn, having believed for the last two months that his successor would be named. The Democratis have been just as expectant. The delay has not been especially conductive to the good of the offices.

NEW FIRE BADGES.

The Fourteen Hundred Blacking-box Covers To He Called In.

The blacking-box covers which the Fire Department issued as badges to persons entitled to admission within the fire lines are to be replaced by smaller badges of handsome design by Tiffany. There are more than 1,400



THE NEW PIRE BADGE. of the old badges out, but it is improbable that so many of the new ones will be issued. as Chief Bonner complains that the work of the department is hampered by the presence of so many men within the lines. Besides the of so many men within the lines. Besides the number the name of the person to whom the badge is issued will appear on each badge, so that it cannot be transferred and will be casily recovered if lost or stolen.

The design represents the windmill arms of the city's coat of arms superimposed upon a rayed plaque, the ends of the forearms extending a trifle beyond the plate, and bearing the initials F. D. N. Y. Between the two upper arms are the words "Fire Lines," and below is the name of the person to whom the badge is issued. A fireman's hat is in the centre of the design, and bears the badge number on its front.

All Fire Boxes To Be Open Herenster,

So many delays have occurred in sending in alarms of fire because of the difficulty of finding keys to the locked boxes when they are needed, that the Fire Commissioners have hit on a plan to obviate the difficulty. There are 900 fire-alarm boxes in the city. About one-half of this number are keyless. Keys for the others are kept in stores and residences in the immediate neighborhood of the box. There is a notice on every box telling where the keys can be found. Another notice is to be substituted for this. It will read:

Ker in Hot.
Scho FINE
One Year's Imprisoment for Sending Maticious Alarm. As the notice indicates, the key will be left in the box at all times. There is no danger of losing the key, for it can be released only by the use of a master key.

PIBET

GHOSTS IN THE ALAMO.

Weird Stories of the Place Where Davie Crockett, Bowle, and Travis Fell, From the San Autonia Dat'y Express,

There is a legend among the Mexicans that when it rains and the wind howis wildly around the old Alamo building, where, in 185%, so many brave and patriotic Texans were butchered by Santa Anna's soldiers, the ghosts of the departed heroes, or some of them, notably those of Davy Crockett, Bowis, and Travis, arise and stalk about the old building with the measured tread of heavily armed and booted men on guard. These old stories have been heard for years, but notedy, except the Mexicans, has ever believed that there was anything but supersition in them but singe the old building has been dignified, or undignified, by the use of the small new part on the side, which has been built in since the famous light, as a colice station, some startling statements have been made with regard to the ghostly perambulations of the shades of the heroes, if it is the shades of those gentlemen which are responsible for the alleged goings-on.

That part of the building where the police

with regard to the ghostly perambulations of these spanders of the beroes, if it is the shades of the shades of the beroes, if it is the shades of these gentlemen which are responsible for the alleged goings-on.

That part of the building where the police station is located is on the side of the low main building, and fills up what was a hollow space with a window where the Mexicans finally broke in and slaughtered the defenders. The window is not very big, but has double from bars, and the wail through which it is cut is perhaps five feet thick. This opens directly from the room where the two mounted officers who are detailed at the station sit. Adjoining this room is a small cell room, which has been used for some time, and since the police station has been opened stories have been circulated to the effect that some prisoners who were conflined there at various times had complained of strange noises in the main building, and always on dark, rainy nights. They heard walking and the ratting of muskets and chains.

The two policemen, who are as brave as policemen usually are, also insist that they have heard very strange sounds in the main building, and always on dark, rainy nights. Officer Froebose stated to a reporter that soon after the station was opened, and when the recent hard rains began he was standing near the door alone one night when he thought he heard some one walking heavily inside the main building. He went and looked through the grating and asked who was there, but it was too dark to see. There was no reply, but the heavy tramp of boots continued for some time. He said that he had heard the sound often during the rains, but when he rain stopped the sounds were heard no more. The policeman said he was not afraid, but he was positive about the noise, although he made no pretence at explaining it, and didn't know whether it was ghosts or not.

Other officers state they have heard of the sound, but none of them ever saw anything. The interior of the old building is in a badly dilapidated condition.

impossible that it should be a cat or any other animal.

The big officer who patrols Alamo Plaza said that he had often heard the story.

Do you believe the sounds are heard?" asked the reporter.

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"the weaked the reporter.

"Well, it's only the ignorant Mexicans who believe it is ghosts. Perhaps it's rats," said the officer.

"It is a fact that negro prisoners say that they heard people waking and chains rattling all night," he continued, "and it is almost impossible to get negroes into the cell. Some people say that they would as soon sleep in the Alamo as not, but I wouldn't do it for anything. There's been too many killed in there for a man to feel comfortable in the place. I'm not afraid of ghosts, I don't believe in them, but I tell you I wouldn't sleep in there."

The custoding, when asked stated that he

lieve in thom, but I tell you I wouldn't sleep in there."

The custodian, when asked, stated that he didn't know anything about ghosts in the place. The readers may wonder why the noises are supposed to occur on rainy nights, but if he has read faithfully as every good Texan has, the story of the Alamo he will remember that at the time of the capture by the Mexican butchers it was stormy weather, so that aside from the general theory that ghosts walk on dark and stormy nights there is ample reason why in this particular case the sighing of the wind and the dash of rain against the old walls should cause them to get to feeling uncomfortatic and go on military duty against the besieging greasers again.

Coffee Soda is the Favorite of the Chinese. From the Boston Jouenal.

A man was enjoying a cooling phosphate in a down-town drug store the other day—not far from Chinatown—when a child from the Flowery Kingdom entered. The soda rusher prepared for business.

"Coffee?" inquired the Chinaman.

"No, the coffee is just out." said the soda fountain tender. "We've got vanilla, chocolaie, sarsaparilla and—"

But before he had finished the Chinaman shook his head, turned on his heel and walked out, vigorously working a fan.

Then the soda man turned to the writer and said: "It's the funniest thing in the world. I have a lot of Chinamen come in here, and they invariably ask for coffee soda. If I happen to be out of that flavor they won't take anything else, It seems to be a regular fad with them. It would do your eyes good to see Chinamen in here by the half dozen at a time, all drinking coffee soda. I have never sold a soda with any other flavor to a Chinaman since I have been here, and you know that's been a good number of years."

From the Ba'timore Sun.

The novel sight of a man taking the place of the trolley on an electric car was seen last night on the Lake Roland Elevated Railway. The trolley on one of the large electric cars, in reasoning Lexington street at North street, had its trolley wheel caught in the wire, and the entire trolley apparatus was torn off, falling to the street. The accident happened at a time when travel over the road was heavy, and it was necessary to prevent a blockade.

Lineman William Scott was equal to the occasion. He procured a piece of insulated wire, and after stripping each end of the insulating material connected one end through the car roof and standing on the top of the car held the other end against the trolley wire. A connection being thus made the car was run over the elevated structure to the car harn at Walbrook without accident to Mr. Scott or delay to the other ears. Mr. Scott's position was a novel one and startled persons who are unused to electricity, as he stood on top of the car and myriads of sparks and illuminated by lightning-like flashes from the trolley wire.

One Clock that Never Varies. From the Cincinnati Commercial Cases

From the Contenti Ommercial Saswa.

As they passed the City Hall they all pulled out their watches to compare them with the municipal time. The Price Hill man slipped his hunting case into his nocket again and remarked: "You may say what you please about line timepleces, but I've got a cheap clock up at the house that I bought twenty years ago that has never varied a second from the day I bought it to this."

"What?" panted the crowd.

"That's right—I bought it twenty years ago for Si; took it home, placed it on the mantel, set its hands, and wound it up—and from that day to this it has not varied a second."

"Supendous!"

"Not a second?"

"Not a second?"

"Not a, ir, not a second," said the man from Price Hill. "The mainspring broke when I wound it up, and it has nover varied a second from that instant."

It was surprising the number of cigars he got out of that crowd.

Not Quite Within the Royal Circle,

Not Quite Within the Royal Circle.

From the Chinge Daily Tribune.

Mrs. Chugwater (in high glee)—I saw the Infanta when she went by in her carriage, Josiah, and she howel to me.

Mr. Chugwater—H'mpn! Where were you?

"I happened to be standing right in the crowd at the corner. Everylody was cheering. As soon as I saw her I bowed, and she smile as graciously as could be and bowed in return."

Samantha. listen! One beautiful night many years ago I went out to take a look at the starry heavens. Mar in the glittering vault shone a wondrously radiant and beautiful star of the first magnitude, whose transcendent loveliness wrought upon me to such an extent that I winked at it. And that star, Samantha, winked at me in return!"

A Georgia Fies Story. From the Atlanta Constitution,

Baxley, June 7.—Mr. Joe Williams was disturbed while slumbering by an unu-ually loud and strange noise at his horse lot. He sprang from his bed and went immediately to ascertain the trouble. To his surprise he found that his horse and the flees had had trouble in the stables and, the flees having outdone the horse in the scuille, he kicked the doors down and made his exit to cooler quarters. They had bit the horse so severely that he was as bloody as a fresh kutchered beef and simost crazy from pain. To give him case Joe curried him, and when he gut through the flees were so thick on the ground he could see them going in all directions by moonlight.

Consul Henry Ciny Smith's Dutles. From the Allo - 's Constitution

Henry Clay Smith, the negro who was appointed Consul to Tamatave, Madagasear, is a native Georgian. He was born and brought up in Cartersville. He received his commission to-day and also his instructions. His duties are of a two-fold character. He not only has his Consular duties but judicial as well. He sits as an associate Judge of the Supreme bench of Madagascar in all cases where Americans are concerned, and is the sole Judge of the inferior court in all criminal and civil cases between Americans.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

SUN rises.... 4 28 | Sun sets.... 7 32 | Moon sets... RIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Sandy Hook. 7 37 | Gov. Island, 7 53 | Hell Gate., 945

Arrived-Tempay, Jone 18. Re Stuttgart, Bodeker, Bremen, Sa Wilvommen, Schaffer, Rotterdam, Sa Largo Bay, McGregor, Palermo, Re Stanuard, Langen, Shielda, Sa Yega, Rosa, Liabon, Sa Alena, Seliera, Kingsion, Sa Vega, Hosa, Lisbon,
Sa Alene, Seldera, Kingston,
Sa Oncho, Crowell, Universon,
Sa State of Texas, Rogera, Hrmiswick,
Sa Hermida, Halburton, Barbadoes,
to hosnoke, Hulphers, Norfolk,
Sa Talinhassee, Askims, Savanish,
Sa H. M. Whitney, Hallett, Hoslon,
Hark Parowell, Klein, Hamburg,
Bark Bremethaven, Brubl, Bremen,

For later arrivals see First Page. ASSISTED OUT. Assirus of the Assiru

Sa Rugia, from New York for Hamburg, off Scilly, Sa Havel, from New York for Southampton, off Scilly, Sa Croma, from New York for Leith, off Lewis Island.

FAILTD FROM FOREIGN PORTS. Sa Dania, from Hamburg for New York, sa assyria, from Hamburg for New York, sa assyria, from dibraltar for New York, sa Lumen, from Shells for New York, sa Principle, from Dundes for New York, sa Leibnitz from Salios for New York, Sa Maskelyns, from St. Lucia for New York,

Sa Nacoochee, from Savan	nah for New	York.
SUTGOING I	TEAMSHIPS.	
beil T	r-lap.	4
	1:00 P. M.	5:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M.
Sail To	morrow,	
ignata Victoria, Hamburg attina, Nassau attineo, Rio Janeiro ate of Nebraska, Gangow, liahassee, Savannah	1:00 F. M.	7:00 A. M. 8:00 P. M. 8:30 P. M. 12:00 M. 8:00 P. M.
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DECOMING S		
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Guif of Mexico... Edain Manitoba. Waesland ... Due Thursday, June 15. Dus Friday, June 18. Adriatic Chicago City... Critic Gellert ..Livermool ... Grecian Prince... La Touraine..... Victoria.... Ibraitar La Bretagne. Westerniand .Port Limon .. Southamptor

Greginias and Creedon Matched. Boston, June 18 -Alex Greggains and Dan Creedon he Australian middle weights, have signed articles to

Business Motices.

MARRIED.

HOPKINSON-RATHBONE,—On June 10, 66 the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Samuel A. Eliot of Brooklyn, Charles Sydney Hopkinson of Cambridge, Mass., to Angelica Talcett. daughter of Clarence Rathbone of Albany, N. Y.

DIED. TKINSON. - On Sunday, June 11, William E.

Wednesday, June 14, at 10 A. M., thence to the Church of St. Monica, East 79th at.

at the residence of Lis parents, 330 South lates. Brooklyn, Frank J. Crysler, aged 28 years. Funeral Friday, June 16. FRUIN.-On Tuesday morning, at her residence, 39

Baltic at . corner of Hoyt at . Brooklyn, Eliza Frum Mass of requiem at St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn, or Friday, June 10, at 9:80 A.M. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. M'COSKER,-On Monday, June 12, John F. Me-

friends are invited to attend. PAINE,-In this city on Sunday morning, June 11, Dr. Henry D. Paine, in the 77th year of his age.

Funeral services will be held at the Church of the
Holy Communion, 20th st. and dth av. Wednesday

burgh papers please copy. VAN STEENBURGH,-Saddenly, on June 12. Alfred, son of John R. Van Steenburgh. Funeral services at Calvary Church, 4th av. and 21st st., on Wednesday afternoon at 2:15 o'clock.

Sperial Motices.

5th av and 18th st. NOW OPEN.

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McGRATH-COLWELL,-At Mount Laurel N. J., en Monday, June 12, 1893, by the Rev. Dr. Chas. A Dickey, Anna Richards Colwell to Robert Hunter McGrath, Jr., of New York.

Atkinson, husband of Ninnie E. Atkinson, in his 27th year. RYSLER.-On June 13, after a lingering tilness

Coaker, in the 51st year of his age. Solemn mass of requiem at 5t. Ann's Roman Catholia Church, 12th st., between 3d and 4th ava., on Wed-nesday, June 14, at 0:30 o'clock. Relatives and morning June 14, at 10 o'clock. Albany and New

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